

WESTERN KANSAS WORLD

OFFICIAL COUNTY PAPER

WA-KEENEY, KANS., JULY 15, 1911

33RD YEAR—NUMBER 20

THE REPORTER

Tries to Call Down World Editor on a Farce and a Graft in Police Court and Gives Some Elaborate Definitions Which are About as Clear as Mud.

We again reiterate our statement of last week regarding some of the ridiculous proceedings of our police court in this city. We will not attempt a Dryden definition but Webster says a farce is a ridiculous or empty show, a mockery; an accumulation of absurdities, and that seems a mighty fitting description of things to us. If the arrest of the editor of the World for letting a piece of paper get away, and the arrest of a number of town boys who were having a little harmless Fourth of July fun, the arrest of Mr. Murray for making a very casual remark in a spirit of fun does not come under the head of farce then we certainly think Mr. Webster is considerably off his base.

The Reporter's inference is that the World is upholding law breakers and does not stand for the "good and righteous things of our city." We have always stood for law and order and decency in this community and any other in which we have lived, and it don't take any Sunday school teacher editor or smart aleck assistant to tell us our duty along these lines for our dealings with the "I am more holy than thou fraternity" has put us next to a good many things in our experience in life and the World has ever stood and will continue to stand for that which is right and decent, but when justice is so distorted that every minor offense is taken up and the actual things of importance are passed by we believe it's time to express an opinion which we intend doing whenever we choose.

The Reporter seems very dense on the word graft and if much troubled over it, and Dryden isn't satisfactory, Webster gives a pretty clear definition. However, we will say this much—that when a fellow gets hard up for a dollar he can run around and make a listening committee out of himself and inform on a party, and with or without evidence repeat some outlandish thing he heard a man say and presto—he gets the dollar just as easy as nothing. Graft? well we guess so—even if on a small scale.

What we ask for is some good common sense and less of the school boy business in the municipal affairs of Wa-Keeney.

Marsters-Fulton

Word was received from D. B. Fulton of Reedley, California, that he has again taken unto himself a wife.

On the 15th of June at 7:30 o'clock at the residence of Dr. C. L. Marsters, 1632 West 35th place, Mrs. Lona Marsters was united in marriage to D. B. Fulton. Just the intimate friends of the bride were present. Rev. McKnight pastor of the Magnolia Ave. Christian Church officiated and the ring service was used. Beautiful flowers and many orange blossoms were used in the decoration of the rooms. The bride was attired in a beautiful French gown of silk which cost three hundred and twenty-five dollars. The groom wore the usual black prince albert. The Los Angeles brass band furnished music for the occasion. Many costly and beautiful gifts were received. Mrs. Fulton is a Christian Science practitioner with offices in Los Angeles. The many friends of Mr. Fulton extend hearty congratulations to himself and bride.

Young Man Drowned

A young man by the name of Sheard whose home is at Grinnell, Gove county, went in swimming Wednesday forenoon in a hole on the north side of the river north of Bogue and from some unknown cause sank and drowned. It seems that he and three other men came up to find harvest work. We did not learn all the particulars of his drowning and final recovery. A telegram was sent to his family and they were expected last night. It is reported that the hole was quite deep and the water cold. Likely cramps seized him and his friends were unable to get him out of the deep water.—Hill City Republican.

Dr. M. J. Brown, Specialist,

of Salina, will be at the American House, Tuesday, August 8th, Ellis, August 9th, prepared to treat the medical and surgical diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, and glasses scientifically fitted.

Killed by Train

The 15-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Gardner who live 3 miles south of Grainfield, met with a painful accident last Monday which resulted in his death. At Grainfield the boy met a young fellow who was tramping his way and told the Gardner boy that further west work was more plentiful and wages better, so they set out together.

They boarded a freight at Grainfield and got as far as McAllister when young Gardner in some manner fell from the train and both feet were cut off above the ankles. The train crew did not at once discover him, but as soon as they did he was taken to Sharon Springs where the limbs were dressed.

His father took him on passenger No. 110 in hopes of getting him to the hospital at Ellsworth where he could have expert attention but the boy died by the time the train reached Voda. The body was taken off here and embalmed and Tuesday evening was sent back to Grainfield for burial.

This is a very sad case and doubly so for the reason that the mother is at the hospital where another son is in a critical condition following an operation and had to be notified of the death of the boy here. The hearts of the people go out to the grief stricken family in this time of sorrow and trouble.

Kansas City Market Report

Kansas City Stock Yards, July 11, 1911.

It is very seldom that there is such a complete change in market conditions as has been the case between the cattle market last week and this week. The run this week is of normal volume, and sellers hold the whip hand, while last week it took pleading and begging to move anything. Thursday and Friday were the worst days, and on those days everything below the best grades of killing cattle had lost 25 to 50 cents during the week, and stockers and feeders were a dollar lower in many cases. Yesterday a light run arrived, together with reports of good rains all over Kansas City territory, and everybody felt better. Killing cattle sold 10 to 25 higher yesterday, and stockers and feeders brought 50 to 75 cents more than at the low point last week. Today the run is 12,000 cattle, and killing cattle are selling strong, she stuff 10 higher in some cases, stockers and feeders again a little higher today. Best steers here today brought \$6.70, and about two-thirds the beef steers sell above \$6.00. Pasture steers from native territory sell at \$4.75 to \$6.00, and they are moving to market pretty freely now. Quarantine supplies are moderate this week, 90 car loads today, prices 15 to 35 higher today than last Thursday, steers at \$3.40 to \$5.00, some dry lot steers in that division yesterday at \$5.75 and \$6.05. Native cows bring \$3.00 to \$4.50, heifers \$3.50 to \$6.35, canner cows down to \$2.00, bulls \$2.50 to \$4.50. Calves are 25 to 50 higher this week, top veals today \$6.00. Stock steers sell at \$2.75 to \$4.35, feeders \$3.75 to \$4.75.

Hog run today is 19,000 head, market steady to weak, top \$6.55, bulk \$6.25 to \$6.45. Quality is falling off every week, as shown in the wider range in prices. Packers are not making and bearish predictions now, and appear satisfied if they can prevent advances. Dealers on the selling side predict higher prices, naming seven dollars as a figure not impossible to be reached in the near future. When it comes to fall and winter prices, that is a different thing to prophesy, as the crop of pigs this spring is believed to have been extremely heavy.

Receipts of sheep and lambs are moderate, 6,000 here today, but the market has lost some of its vigor this week. 15 to 25 cents under the close of last week. Top lambs sold at \$6.90 today, yearlings bring \$4.75 to \$5.75, wethers \$4.00 to \$4.25, ewes \$3.50 to \$3.75, culls and stock stuff \$2.00 to \$3.00. Texas and Arizona have quit shipping for this season. Utah has had a few shipments in this month, but the movement from that section will not begin in earnest before the middle of August.

J. A. Rickart,
Market Correspondent.

Smoked meats at Baker's.

Special Notice

Exchanges our specialties; satisfactory exchanges made for farms, ranches, merchandise stocks, income properties, live stock etc. Write for our descriptive listing blank.

Holcomb-Triplett Realty Co.,
Garnett, Kans.

From D. E. McCollum

Editor Republican:—I have read and heard, with considerable concern, of the unusual drouth and terrible heat from which Kansas is suffering. While you are sweltering in 100 degree weather, we are getting along nicely with a temperature ranging from 75 to 85 degrees, with ideal nights for sleeping. However the drouth conditions are affecting Colorado just the same as Kansas.

The reports coming from Kansas remind me in many respects of conditions during the early days, yet there is one marked difference: I have not heard of a single farmer becoming discouraged and offering to sell his land for a nominal consideration or even abandoning it to be sold under the mortgage or for taxes. This marks the difference between the present and thirty years ago.

The relation of some early Trego county experience may not be out of place: Father was a typical settler of that country. In the early spring of 1879 he landed there with his family, his household goods, a team of fine Illinois mares and about fifty bushels of corn, after having located a claim and built a "dug-out" the fall before.

Farming was carried on in the Eastern fashion. Everything except watermelons however, was a failure. Fall and winter came on and with it the most severe drouth ever known in Kansas. For seven months the sky was as of brass, with not a trace of moisture to quench the parched earth. With the coming of spring, a few showers gladdened the hearts of the settlers. Crops were planted and tended with all the zest of the Eastern agriculturist. Then came that memorable day in June, to which C. H. Berry referred in a recent issue of The Republican. At 10 o'clock in the forenoon, corn stood nearly waist high, dark green color. A gentle breeze was blowing from the southwest and the whole country looked beautiful in the radiance of springtime. By 12 o'clock, the heat had become intense; the gentle breeze had changed into a fearful blast like the breath of a furnace; vegetation was withering and dying, while all animal life was endeavoring to hide itself from both the hot wind and the rays of the sun. By 2 o'clock the buffalo grass was brown and sere as in December, while the blades of corn would crumble to powder between the fingers. All vegetation had been killed.

Then began the exodus of settlers. Practically all who were able to get away, left; most of them in covered wagons, drawn either by horses or cattle. A few who had brought enough money or property from the east to tide them over another year, decided to remain; also those who were unable to get away. Father was in the latter class. His big mares could not live on buffalo grass. One laid down and died; to prevent a like fate overtaking the other, she was traded to a man going back east, for a Texas mule. (A Texas mule was about two sizes larger than a mountain burro, and in addition to the usual accomplishment of kicking, could snort and "kick with its front feet" equal to any Texas pony. But it also possessed the ability to live on buffalo grass, remain fat and sleek the year around and do more work than any other animal of its size.) However, it was not prudent for a family of five to start on a six or seven hundred mile trip with only one mule.

About this time father learned that Dave Rathbun, a prominent Ellis county lawyer, had a team of Texas ponies which were for sale for a consideration of \$80, and promptly offered him a warranty deed to eighty acres of beautiful land for the team. Rathbun drove out from Ellis, looked over the land, remained until after dinner and finally decided to keep his ponies. Father never talked of leaving western Kansas, but I have always had a suspicion that had he gotten those ponies he would have loaded the family into the wagon and headed east.

The fat years followed and those who remained in western Kansas were glad of it.

There is but little to say concerning myself except that my health has not improved, the higher altitude having failed to be of benefit to me. I frequently think of my many Lincoln county friends and wish that I might be in the newspaper work at Lincoln once more.

D. E. McCollum,
Colorado Springs, July 1.
—Lincoln, Kan., Republican.

Abstracts of title made promptly at reasonable rates. W. H. Swiggett.

Fourth of July at Ransom

The Ransom Commercial Club had a very pleasant celebration in that little city on the Fourth. The grounds presented about the same appearance as on a fair day, with the merry-go-round, lemonade stands, shooting galleries, etc. A tent was placed just east of the school house, with a platform and benches where the entertainments were given.

The morning's program was held in the tent and consisted of songs, recitations and addresses. Immediately following these exercises the first ball game of the day was played on the diamond west of the school house. This was a very interesting game played by the ladies of Ransom and Utica, there being only one boy in the game, pitcher for Utica. The little girl pitcher for Ransom was certainly good; indeed all the ladies on either team played excellently. Utica won the game, the score being 10 to 7 in their favor. This game ended the morning's program.

The first event of the afternoon was the automobile parade. About twenty-four autos were in line, however but six or seven were contesting. These cars were decorated beautifully and it was a hard matter for the judges to decide, but the prize was finally given to Clark of Ransom. His car was strikingly decorated in green, yellow and black and its occupants represented two colored gentlemen and their lady loves in full regalia.

Some acrobatic stunts were performed on the grounds after which the second ball game was played, Brownell crossing bats with Ness City. This was a good, evenly contested game; the score was tied twice, but at the last half of the eighth inning the score was 8 to 6 in favor of Brownell. The last inning Ness City made some excellent plays, and at the end of the game the score stood 8 to 10 in favor of Ness City. This game was followed by one between Wa-Keeney and McCracken. These teams had some good players, but Wa-Keeney held the upper hand and carried off the game with a score of 5 to 0.

The next event was the foot races, the result of which was not learned. The evening's program consisted of a concert by the Healy Band, which had furnished good music at different times during the day, and a play by the Healy Theatre Company which was very nicely put on.

From start to finish the celebration was a success and the Ransom Commercial Club men are worthy of praise for the manner in which all events took place, and the excellent management which was shown throughout the entire celebration.—Ness City News.

A Fourth of July Party

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pratt entertained a number of their friends at a 4th of July party. The house was prettily decorated with flags for the occasion. Dancing was the principle amusement of the evening. During the evening a dainty lunch was served by the hostess. Mr. and Mrs. Pratt are royal entertainers and the guests departed feeling that they would long remember this 4th of July.

Owens' ice cream in any quantity—the best of quality—at the O. K. 17

Bonds Lost

Last Monday was the day set for the voters of Wa-Keeney to decide whether or no the city should increase its bonded indebtedness \$7,000. The day was hot but that did not mar the temper of the voters as they marched to the polls slowly one by one and cast their votes.

Only 134 votes were cast 62 for and 72 against. About 66 voters did not vote at all—or at least had they voted they would have cast their votes against the measure.

Hurrah for Kansas

Kansas was born in a hot wind. Her motto is "To the Star Through Difficulties." She thrives on trouble and grows strong on hard labor. Her natural born children of the plains, like the buffalo, the coyote and the prairie chicken, are wild in manner, difficult to manage and hard to tame. Her pioneers were of a venturesome and courageous nature, who invaded a new and strange land alone to carve out a fortune amid a desert—and they were austere, stubborn, and not easily discouraged. The state has never lost its individuality or its manner, and its motto has never changed. Its sons and daughters are of the same blood and spirit as their ancestors. They inherited the skill and perseverance to overcome and grow strong in the face of difficulties, and to laugh at danger or threatened destruction. The barefooted boy that followed the sod plow across the virgin prairies fifty years ago; who heard the rattle of snakes in the grass, and the howling of wolves on the hill; who breathed the hot winds of the southwest and saw the cyclone as it dipped down from above, and went sailing along toward the northeast with its tall twisting over the ground, that boy was not easily frightened; he was not easily excited—he rather liked them. That same wild disposition, with its persevering, head-strong, yet happy-go-lucky, don't give a dammitive nature, still lives in the Kansas boy today. If you would destroy him, feed him on plenty, put him under the electric fan and keep him on ice. You might as well halt the buffalo, pen up the coyote and tame the cyclone; he wasn't made to live that way. Feed him on excitement, set him out in the sunshine and turn on the hot air draft; freeze him in the winter and burn him in summer, keep him on the anxious seat, and he thrives. He is used to the hot winds and discouragements, and when fortune does smile on him he enjoys it better than anyone. It will take more than the present drouth, the furnace heat, and the discouraged outlook to get his goat. He'll come in this fall with his corn crop just the same, and he'll make money at the market price. "Stand Up For Kansas."—Frank Hartman in his Frankfort Index.

An Early Settler Died

Mrs. Henry Franks of Wild Horse township died in the afternoon of July 4th. Mr. and Mrs. Franks were among the earliest settlers down in the southeast part of the county. Heart failure and dropsy were the cause of death. We voice the sympathies of the community for the bereaved family in their great loss. We hope to secure an extended obituary for next week.—Hill City Republican.

SAND TOO HOT FOR GRASS

Bermuda Grass is More Hardy Than Blue Grass.

How is your lawn? Is it thin? If so, there must be a reason. If you live in western Kansas it probably is due to the sand getting so hot as to kill the grass roots. A sandy soil is one of the most difficult ones on which to grow blue grass. It is best prepared for growing blue grasses by a heavy coating of manure, well rotted, and plowed in deeply. Lime should then be applied at the rate of one ton to the acre. If, after this treatment, your blue grass doesn't grow, try Bermuda grass. This is the advice of Albert Dickens, of the horticulture department of the Kansas State Agricultural College. This grass will not make so beautiful a lawn, but where the blue grass cannot be grown it can be used as a substitute. The main drawback is that Bermuda grass spreads very rapidly and is likely to encroach upon flower beds and gardens, where it is used on a small lawn. It also is very hard to eradicate.—The Industrialist.

Weather Report

Maximum and minimum temperature according to the government thermometer at Wa-Keeney for the week ending Wednesday noon.

	MAX.	MIN.
Thursday.....	92.....	67.....
Friday.....	96.....	68.....
Saturday.....	100.....	69.....
Sunday.....	87.....	65.....
Monday.....	100.....	61.....
Tuesday.....	99.....	65.....
Wednesday.....	91.....	61.....

Three light showers within the last week amounted to .67 inch rainfall.

Joy Ride Ends in Explosion

Dr. E. M. Beckley, the well known veterinary of Tweed, had a nice Reo automobile last week, but now it isn't so nice. The Doctor left the machine standing near the city of Tweed while he was away attending to business. A pair of 17-year-old boys, sons of George Harrington and Bill Wright, seized the machine for a joy ride and "something happened." Neither one of the boys knew a blessed thing about an automobile, but they finally got it started on the low speed. They took a couple of smaller boys in the car with them and proceeded to burn up the prairie to the full extent permitted by low speed. The engine got hot, but the boys didn't know it and so didn't stop. The engine got so hot that it simply blew up, tearing the cylinders and crank case into old junk, and then they stopped. The boys got off without a scratch, so far as their hides count, but the machine is now being repaired at Scott City at their expense.—Grinnell Record.

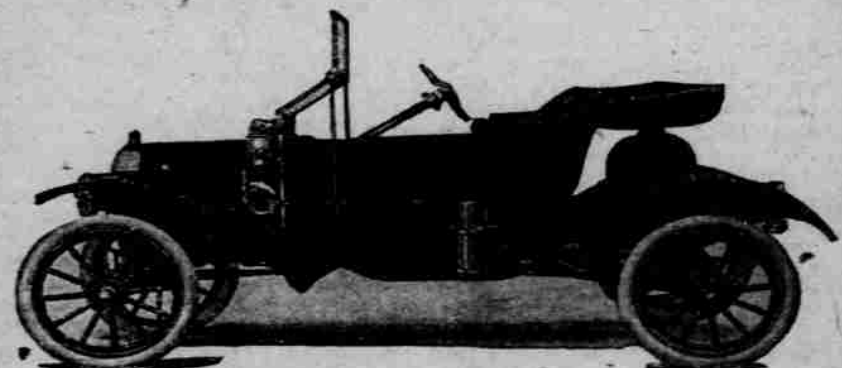
Drowned

Mrs. Margaret Norton, who lived with her step son northeast of Morland on the old Lamphere farm, accidentally fell into a pond last Friday and was drowned. She was found about ten minutes later floating on the water with life extinct. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. Starbuck and the body was buried in the Morland cemetery.—Hill City Republican.

Fresh beef at Baker's.

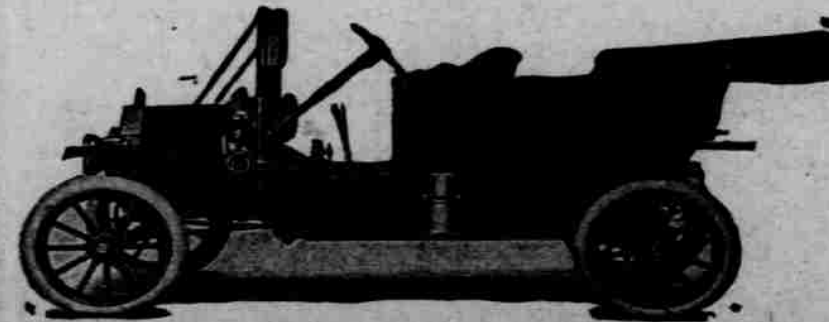
Ford

America's greatest
medium priced—high
grade Automobile



Roadster—complete—\$725

WHEN BETTER AUTOS ARE MADE, THE FORD WILL BUILD THEM



Touring Car—complete—\$780

The world's greatest engineers have prefaced in this car a machine that embodies the BEST AUTO CONSTRUCTION.

John W. Spena
AGENT

Wa-Keeney, Kansas

Also Agent for THE OVERLAND and STAFFORD AUTOS